

The World.

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THE END OF THE STRIKE.

Jove in his Broad street office nodded and the coal strike came to an end. Baer and Truesdale and Olyphant, Thomas, Wilcox, all the coal road presidents who derive their own great powers from this mightier power, saw the nod and knew its import and bowed to the superior will.

What an exhibition of autocratic authority it has been given the nation to view in Mr. Morgan's attitude toward the strikers! And what a debt of gratitude it owes him for putting an end at last to the unhappy deadlock which might have been prolonged at his pleasure to a crisis of riot and bloodshed. He signifies his assent now to the use of arbitration to settle the differences between miner and operator and an industrial army of 140,000 immediately returns to its labors. He yields a point that might have been yielded months ago, and the entire military force of the great coal State unfurled bayonets and draw cartridges that meant death to their fellow men. And thousands of anxious employers and hundreds of thousands of distressed householders sigh out their thanks of relief at the ending of a situation that had become "intolerable," in the President's phrase, two weeks ago.

Does history present a parallel case of a private citizen possessing equal power? Few modern kings, indeed, exercise anything like the despotic way acquired by this citizen of a republic.

Ocean Gambling Rooms.—A wardman reading of the high play that goes on in the smoking rooms of ocean liners must wish that some of them were in his precinct.

THE ARBITRATION COMMISSION.

The terms on which peace is concluded between the mine operators and the miners create an arbitration commission of five persons "who shall examine into the questions at issue between the miners and operators" and by whose decision the operators pledge themselves to be bound.

This commission is to consist of "an army or navy engineer officer, an expert mining engineer not connected with the coal mining properties, one of the Judges of the United States Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, a man of prominence eminent as a sociologist, and a man who by active participation in mining and selling coal is familiar with the physical and commercial features of the business." Its findings are to govern conditions of employment between the companies and their own employees for at least three years.

But is the committee's personnel such as to give promise that its verdict will be satisfactory? Who is the miners' friend on the committee? Not the army or navy engineer, not the mining engineer, not "the man selling coal." Possibly the judge, perhaps the man eminent as a sociologist. A study of sociology, the science of society, gives the student a point of view of the laboring man which the operator never obtains.

Another Ordinal.—The Pennsylvania tunnel franchise is likely to come up before the Aldermen to-day. The silence about their future course of action of those who have heretofore opposed the grant of the franchise is ominous. Will they again seek to hold up the great project, designed to be of immense benefit to labor in the end?

THE MOLINEUX TRIAL.

The new Molineux trial opens in a characteristic way with a postponement. It is to be hoped that tried as it will be before a country Judge reported to be jealous of the court's time delays will be exceptional.

The case has abused the patience of the community far too long and the extreme care exercised to safeguard the right of the defendant has come at times perilously near developing into a travesty of justice. The spectacle of the photographic experts on the stand testifying with learned intricacy of phrase about the significance of an undotted "i" or a crossed "t" and of other equally competent experts demolishing this testimony in rebuttal is doubtless unparalleled in court records as a grave exhibition of professional buncombe. Supreme Court Justice Woodward, writing in the current number of a review, points out the length to which the abuses of expert evidence have gone, they being now grown "so notorious that if not checked it seems inevitable that a reaction must come which will abolish such testimony altogether."

Let us then be optimistic and hope for a verdict in accordance with the facts and a speedy end to the costliest and most prolonged criminal prosecution of modern times.

THE WOMAN'S FAIR.

The contending elements in the Professional Woman's League are still at war over the Women's Exhibition at the Garden. Mrs. Palmer, as the spokeswoman of one party, yesterday reiterated her opinion that it is "very, very improper." Whereupon Mrs. Knowles remarked: "The voice of envy, making groundless accusations, cannot hurt the fair."

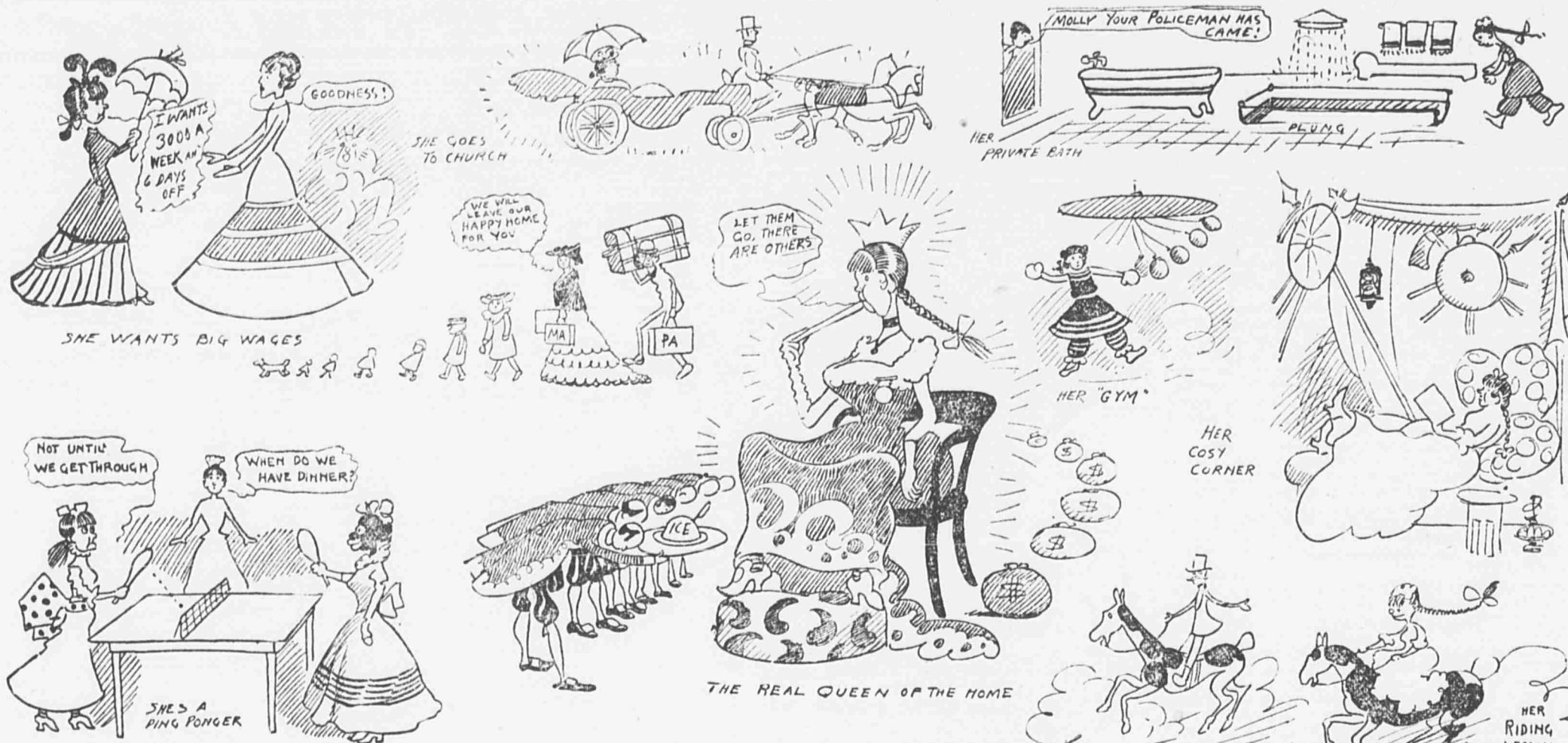
Viewing the exhibition broadly, regarding it as a concrete expression of woman's work and endeavor in this era of her enlightenment and emancipation, we must pronounce it a great success. From the time that a man enters the fair until he leaves it after an enlivening tour of booths and "streets of nations" and midways he congratulates himself on the advancement of the sex as shown in this display of feminine achievement and his heart swells within him with pride therefor.

He thinks of this when he has his fortune told by any one of a dozen Gypsy-garbed astrologers, or munches popcorn, or squints into the hundred panoramas of moving pictures, or throws rings, five for a nickel, over canes. He misses a chance to hurl a ball at a negro's head, but remembers that a recognition of feminine limitations in the ball-throwing line may account for the omission. But there are tintype opportunities he is not permitted to neglect, living pictures serving as a medium for the display of lingerie and gowns, cigarette girls, negro mammies, and as choice an assortment of the beauty of all nations as could be gathered from the cosmopolitan east side.

When Manager Brady was endeavoring to collect this aggregation of feminine physical charms The Evening World took occasion to intimate that his remarks about the lack of womanly beauty were slanderous. But after seeing off and growing familiar with the facial and physical loveliness there exhibited it is possible to get Mr. Brady's point of view.

The Servant Girl Is Monarch of All She Surveys.

If You Don't Believe It, Just Look at Artist Powers's Picture.



Many summer homes at Cedarhurst, L. I., are deserted, it is said, because domestic help has become despotic, and not only attempted to exact exorbitant wages, but demanded concessions and privileges which their employers had come to regard as belonging exclusively to themselves. The paradise which the Servant Girls' Union of this resort has laid out for itself is attractively pictured by The Evening World's cartoonist, and if the girls can only make it a "go" Cedarhurst ought to be swamped with cooks and chambermaids next summer.

AFTER THE HONEYMOON.



Jenkins—Before the wedding she used to call him a "lion." Does she call him that now?
Brown—No; she just calls him a plain "beast."

EXCITEMENT.



City Man—But country life must be so dull, you have no excitement.
Farmer Taggart—No excitement? Why, say, didn't you never sit down and read the patent medicine almanac and wonder what disease you're going to have next?

NATURAL CONCLUSION.



Crimsonhead—I hear that good bourbon is going up.
John—If I'm I guess it won't be long before it will stagger humanity.

THE MODERN WAY.



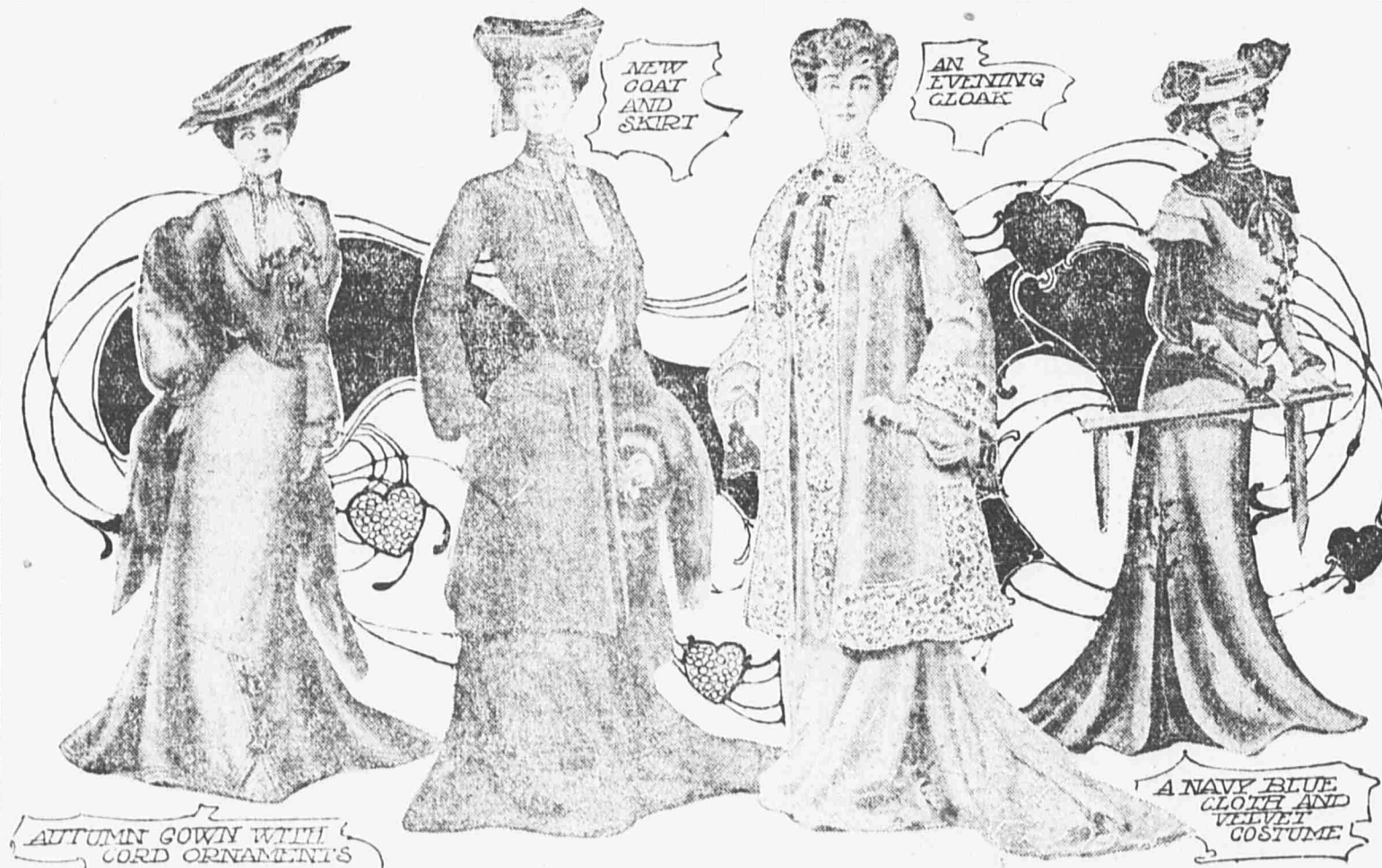
May—And so they were married in June.
Echel—Yes; and six months later they were divorced and lived happily ever afterward.

IN INSTALMENTS.



What did you mean when you told that sailor to "brail the gabboard binnacle about the mizzen scuppers?"
I don't know, I'm sure. It's taken me all season to learn nautical terms. I'll try to spend next summer learning what they mean.

LONDON SENDS NOVELTIES IN COATS AND GOWNS.



The novelty in the winter coat line comes from London. It is a sort of coat basque, almost a tunic, which covers the skirt so that only a narrow flange shows at the foot. This tunic extreme is taken by the sartorially wise to foreshadow fur borders and braided motifs. The coat here illustrated is of a lesser length than the full tunic, but it illustrates the basque effect which is obtained. The coat and skirt are of abalone, with strap-plays of face cloth. The evening-dress sketched is a beautiful creation in mottled cloth and lace with an effective threading through the lace of black velvet, with tasseled ends. Fantastic names are given to some of the new evening costumes seen in the show-rooms. There is one, for instance, called "Eden Bouquet and Padded

Trees," and others like "Restless Beams," "Trianons," "Bacchante" and "Last Red Aster of an Autumn Day." This is the title given to a red voile gown, the skirt of which was much gathered round the hips, while the bodice had gathered full, which emphasized the low shoulder effect, and some pretty tassels of a lighter shade gave a gleam of brightness that was very effective.

Velvet gowns are in favor again. The one here illustrated is of navy blue cloth and velvet. A characteristic feature of this model of many of the latest tailor-mades are the shoulder cape epaulets. Autumn costumes in gray cloth are also in vogue. The gown sketched is of this material; the collar is trimmed with bands of Japanese embroidery and the stitched lines are finished off with cord ornaments.

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MAKING SOLIDS INVISIBLE.

A transparent body of any shape disappears, states Prof. R. W. Wood, when immersed in a medium of the same refraction and dispersion, and if we could find any transparent solid having these physical properties equal to those of air it would be absolutely invisible. A solid having the refractive index equal to that of air for light of a certain wave-length can be found, but it is not a transparent substance, says the Pittsburgh Gazette.

Chloral hydrate may be dissolved in hot glycerine until the solution has almost exactly the same dispersion as glass, and a glass rod dropped into this liquid disappears completely. On withdrawal the rod curiously appears to melt at the end and run freely in drops. Lord Rayleigh has pointed out that in uniform illumination perfectly transparent objects would become absolutely invisible, and that an approach to uniform illumination might be had on the top of a mountain in a dense fog. Prof. Wood gets the desired condition in the interior of a luminous globe. This he improvises from two equal transparent glass evaporating dishes or plain hemispherical finger bowls, which are painted on the outside with a mixture of Balmalin's luminous powder and hot Canada balsam, boiled until thick enough to harden on cooling. A small hole is made in one vessel. After exposure of the inner surfaces to strong light the dishes are placed together, and the interior of the ball is filled with a uniform blue glow. In which a crystal ball or cut-glass stopper is quite invisible when viewed through the aperture. The closest scrutiny shows a solid only through some effect of the dark line joining the two hemispheres.

PAGAN TREE WORSHIP.

Nearly all travellers in Central Africa have referred to the curious customs prevalent among almost all pagan native tribes of driving quantities of nails into sacred trees and other objects that have been adjudged worthy of veneration, and this not in malice, but as a religious rite, the nails in question being intended as votive offerings, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Exactly the same thing may be witnessed to-day at the sacred well of St. Macbruh, in Loch Maree, Ross-shire, where is an ancient oak tree studded with countless nails of all size, the offerings of invalid pilgrims who came to worship and be cured. Pennies and half-pennies also are to be seen in enormous quantities driven edgewise in the tough bark. Well-worship has always occupied an important place in paganism, and the sacred oak, before which each pilgrim must kneel ere he humbly presenting his offerings—what is it but an obvious survival of the sacred groves of Druidical times?

BELATED MAIL.

A letter mailed in Yankton, S. D., in August, 1886, has just been returned to its writer. It followed the man to whom it was addressed for several years, passed several more in the care of hotel clerks, and was finally started on another journey after the man who wrote it.

TWO CHANCES.

In Guatemala the Indian population tries to double its chances for the efficacy of prayer by worshipping at a Christian altar with images of its heathen deities hidden behind it.

A FEW REMARKS.

Farmers visiting New York nowadays should make sure that the bricks they buy are oiled clear through and not merely on the surface.

"He says he'll do it just as soon as he can."
"Well, from what I know of him, he ain't able to do it nearly as soon as that."

"Do you like love stories?"
"Yes, at first hand."—Detroit Free Press.

Kaiser Bill, to get on naval work a firmer grip, is calling on some expert to devise a new-style ship. To call on Morgan for advice is what he ought to do. He'd tell him how to build it, then he'd annex it, too.

Instead of building Bull-pens for the Pennsylvania rioters, let the operators induce the Baer pen to write "Finis" to the strike.

Browne—Why did Smith marry that woman?
Towne—She is not on speaking terms with her mother.—Town and Country.

"Whittier said 'It might have been' was the saddest sentence in the language."
"You forgot he lived before the days of 'has beens.'"

With racing autos out of town Numbins seventy-five, New Yorkers stand a splendid show Of getting home alive. The death rate, though, when they return Once more may hope to thrive.

"Yes, both clothes lines and clothes pins have been advanced in price."
"More holdups!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Visiting Chicagoan—How many feet high is the Pulitzer Building?
New Yorker—By standard measurement it's over 375 feet high. Measuring by Chicago feet it's probably something like 100.

If only some genius could convert mud and dust into fuel, what beautifully clean streets New York would have!

"Doctor, that cod liver oil you gave me makes me drowsy."
"Maybe the cod had a torpid liver."

"Satanus," said the new arrival as he left the Styx ferry-boat and waved Charon a farewell, "how is that automobile chauffeur that just came over getting along?"
"Oh," said His Serene Majesty, "he feels perfectly at home already. He's up in furnace 6,788,235, scorching."—Baltimore News.

We've had the same old silly jokes Since Adam's adolescence. Naught new's devised as yet by folks To ease us of their presence. The merry jest anent hard times Which now our ear displeases Was doubtless read in rime rhymes Unto the Third Ramesses. The scale old one on man-in-law Which erst was wont to bore us Was chanted with a yawning jaw By some old Grecian chorus. Deal gently with the Jokesmith, for Who roasts his efforts madly. However much his jests bore THEM, They bore HIM twice as badly.

Girl with the Clara Morris Eyes—You'll never speak to Fan Billwink again? Why not?
Girl with the Viola Allen Voice—She didn't send me any of her divorce cards and I'm one of her oldest friends!—Chicago Tribune.

The proposed Grocery Trust may assist prosperity by tying up the few commodities not already clinched by the Coal and Beef Combinations.

"Do you belong to the working class?"
"I used to. But since my relatives found I've made a fortune I belong to the worked class."

A warm friendship is said to exist between the soldiers and some of the miners. An increasing coldness continues to exist between the coal and the consumer.

"I've been two weeks trying to coax my husband to give me \$5 to buy a new dress," complained Mrs. Grazzam to Mrs. Wiggins.
"I never do that."
"What do you do?"
"I have my new dress charged and leave my husband to fight it out with the collector."—Harper's Bazar.

"What we want is war," says the Baccled Sultan to Uncle Sam. He's come to the right place to get it. A little more kindly talk of that sort, and Baccled may sidestep from the map before the world at large suspects it was ever there.

Will his hungry compatriots refer to their musical compatriot who kept dinner waiting five hours as "The Late Mascagni?"

"Don't you like grand opera that has no ballet in it?"
"Yes indeed. I always prefer Calve to calves."

"They're getting rich, aren't they?"
"Yes; they're just rich enough to have trouble with their servants."
"Is that so?"
"Yes; they're trying to keep an English butler and an Irish cook-lady."—Philadelphia Press.

SOMEBODIES.

CARNEGIE, ANDREW—has donated \$75,000 to Belfast and \$35,000 to Limerick, for the founding of libraries. The gifts have been accepted.

BYELAND, MRS. E. J.—the Jersey City Public School principal who has just retired, has a record of fifty-four years of teaching.

HADLEY, PRESIDENT of Yale, is about to make a tour of the West, despite the fact that college has just opened.

SOTIRIADIS, Dr.—of Athens, announced the discovery in Macedonia of a skeleton 2,300 years old. The wearer of the skeleton lived before the days of the Coal Trust jokes; but in his youth the mother-in-law joke was doubtless still in its prime.

TARKINGTON, BOOTH—draws pictures for all his stories before beginning to write them.

TIMELY LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Water Cart.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
The Street-Cleaning Department is doing a beneficial work when it causes the sprinkling machines to go up and down Fifth avenue watering the gutters. Undoubtedly sprinkling is necessary. Were it not for this necessity

should be choked with dust. But it is unreasonable for the drivers to place as great a pressure as they do upon their machines. The streets become too wet and cause consternation among pedestrians.

Defends Benedict Arnold.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
I was taught as a child to link Bene-

dict Arnold's name with that of the worst traitors and scoundrels of history. Recently, I have taken the trouble to make a careful historical study of the man, and I find there is much to be said on the other side. While nothing could wholly justify his action in offering to yield West Point, yet previous record should count for something. He was one of the first and most ardent patriots of the Revolution.

He sacrificed all for it. He turned the tide of war by crushing Burgoyne at Saratoga. In reward he was systematically snubbed and derided by Congress, and Gates (an oily old windbag) set above him. Can you blame a hot-tempered man for resenting this? His soldiers adored him, and soldiers do not adore traitors. He and Gen. Philip Schuyler were the two best-trained men in the Revolution. Tal-

school teachers do Arnold's justice. FAIR PLAY.
Gold 12 Ounces Troy, Feathers, 14 Ounces Avordupois.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
A says that a pound of feathers is heavier than a pound of gold. B says that a pound of gold is just as heavy. SETHIAN S. S. S.